

THE
HILL TOP
VISION
(See page 9)

AN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS

Depths

more asserting itself. And if I use the word, strangely enough, at the first chapter of Jeremiah his eyes lighted on the verse which reads, "Be not afraid of their faces, for I am with you to deliver thee, saith the Lord." encouraged him so he went to Open-Air and gave his testimony in front of his former associates.

He is now over twenty-five years old and in the interval he has testified in hundreds of Open-Air Meetings, and even yet, though over forty years of age, is still at it. Do you Converts stand?

Brother McKinnon believes that the majority of those men who live such lives, drink and play cards are really bad fellows at heart, and sees many stories of their kindness to each other. They have simply drifted into sin and it has become their nature. Never once in his experience has he been tempted to say hard words about the drunkard. He believes most of them are slaves and gladly throw off the habit if they could. He often says, "When I see a drunken man going along the street I say to myself, oh, if he only knew what I know." And it is to that knowledge that he loves to attend the Open-Air Meetings.

Since his conversion he has been happily married and is today enjoying the comforts of a happy home with a beloved wife and their daughter, Joyce. For many years our comrade has held a responsible position in the office of Vancouver City Council. It is interesting to relate that some time ago an investigation was initiated by the Trades and Labor Council concerning the manner in which some of the foremen were treating the men under them. Charges of favoritism and unfairness were brought against them, and the men had, in turn, to face the Commissioner. When Brother McKinnon was brought in, the officials of the City Council, who were acting the part of prosecuting counsel, said, "There is no charge or complaint of any kind against this man." And it is because Brother John McKinnon maintained this integrity and goodness of purpose that today there is no more respected man in the City's service.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

RESONS dealing on investment for the month of January place the Salvation Army.

MORTGAGE for amounts equal to the difference between the value of the property and contributions in respect of properties.

In connection with which a good rate of interest is payable at regular intervals.

DEANS of smaller amounts in multiples of less than \$100.00, on good security,

also accepted for periods of from one

to five years, at rates of interest according

to the amount and term of term.

inquiries and business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

The Army's work by investments of

character described.

All particulars regarding terms, rates of interest, etc., etc., and of withdrawal, will

be furnished upon application to

The Financial Secretary,

Territorial Headquarters,

317-319 Carlton Street,

Winnipeg, Man.

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA WEST

AND ALASKA

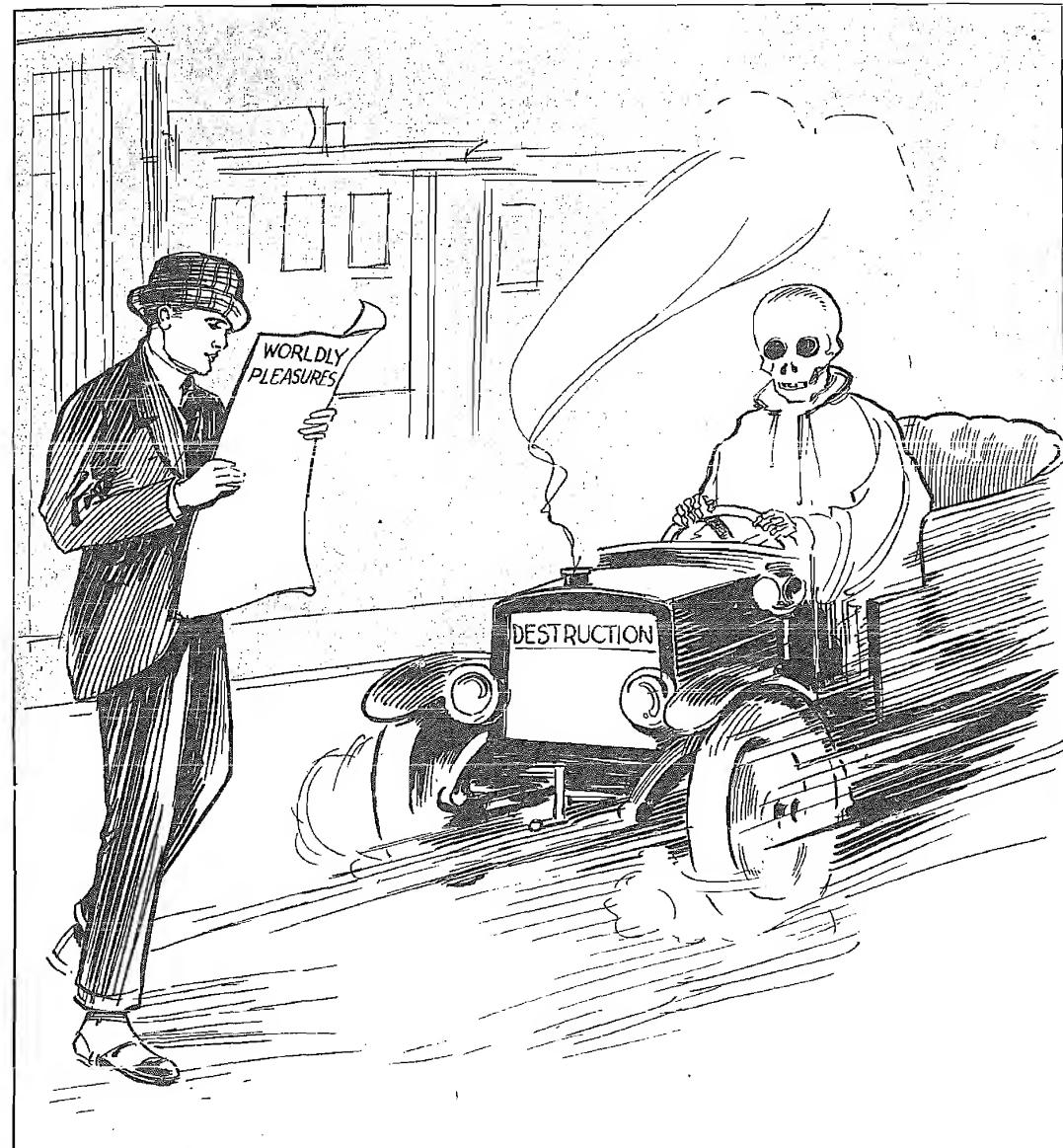
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

WINNIPEG, MARCH 17, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



"The Destruction that Wasteth at Noonday" —Psalm 91:6

March 17, 1917

March 17, 1917

STREAMS in the DESERT

THE DESERT

"They thirsted not when he led them through the deserts: he caused the waters to flow out of the rock for them" (Isa. 48: 21).

I SAID: "The desert is so wide!"
I said: "The desert is so bare!
What springs to quench my thirst are there?
Whence shall I from the tempest hide?"

I said: "The desert is so lone!
Nor gentle voice, nor loving face,
Will brighten any smallest space."
I paused or ere my moan was done!
I heard a flow of hidden springs;
Before me palms rose green and fair;
The birds were singing; all the air
Did shine and stir with angel's wings!

And one said mildly: "Why, indeed,
Take over-anxious thought for that
The morning bringeth! See you not
The Father knoweth what you need?"

GO AND DO IT

Mark 16: 15; I Cor. 9: 22

BISHOP TUCKER, of Uganda, left the secluded artist's studio for the work of Christ. He had been painting the picture of a poor woman, thinly clad, and pressing a babe to her bosom, wandering homeless on a stormy night in a dark, deserted street. As the picture grew, the artist suddenly threw down his brush, exclaiming, "Instead of merely painting the lost, I will go and save them."

MOODY'S CRITIC

WHEN Moody was a young man an over-zealous critic, who was not an over-active worker, took him to task for his defects in speech. "You ought not to attempt to speak in public, Moody. You make so many mistakes in grammar," the critic told him. "I know I make mistakes," said Moody, "I lack a great many things; but I'm doing the best I can with what I have. But look here, my friend, you've grammar enough; what are you doing with it for Jesus?"

THE PROPHET'S CHARACTER

Jer. 1: 17-19

JEREMIAH'S character shows traits that are contradictory. He faithfully discharged every duty, yet the performance of every duty often caused him keen anguish of heart. He was naturally diffident and retiring, yet he was outspoken and steadfast in the will of God. He was timid and distrustful of himself, yet he spoke boldly in the name of God. He was frequently perplexed and sometimes despondent, yet he was always sustained by the grace of God. He was a man of broad views and enthusiastic spirit, yet he possessed intense national feeling. He was a man of prayer and obedient to every Divine leading. The spirit of prophecy acting upon his mind controlled his natural impulses and qualified him for his peculiar ministry without changing his individuality or doing violence to his disposition.

Thoughts on Secret Prayer

SECRET prayer has many advantages. It is free from some of the temptations of public prayer. We are more conscious of God. We are speaking in His very ear. We are face to face with the highest ideals. We can hardly have low thoughts when alone with Him.

In the Master's directions about prayer in Matt. 6: 6 there are four things about which let us think.

1.—SECLUSION

"Enter into thy closet."

Remember, it is secret prayer, the prayer of retirement. God means us to live in the world, not in the cloister. But no Christian can be at his best who has no season of retirement. Solitude has a mission. Walter Savage Landor says: "Solitude is the antechamber of God; only one step more and you can be in His immediate presence." We are living in a busy age. Never since the world began has there been such a restless, feverish age. The planet teems and hums with ceaseless

PRAYER

activity in this gas and electric land "speed mad too busy to speaks, and many are too busy to hear Him! If ever a closet was needed, it is needed now. We need periods of retirement when we can escape from the resious tumult, the feverish agitation into a harbor of restful seclusion.

2.—EXCLUSION

"When thou hast shut thy door."

Some blessings never come when the door is open. We should shut out the world with its cares and distractions. If we do so, when the door closes on the world the window opens toward Heaven. What takes place behind the closed door is not for curious eyes to see or anxious ears to hear. Some things are too personal to pray about while others listen. Some would seem too trivial to human ears. But we can tell God all. The design is to give an opportunity to approach God with the least public restraint. Do not forget to SHUT THE DOOR.

3.—COMMUNION

"Pray to thy Father."

This is what it is all for. The seclusion and the exclusion are for the sake of communion. It helps us to open our hearts to a human Friend, to be ALONE with Him. A preacher who needed to be alone and undisturbed left his study door unlocked and his little boy softly opened the door and came in. "My child, what do you want?" said the father. "Nothing, papa." "Then why did you come in here?" "I just wanted to be with you," was the reply. Not simply to GET FROM GOD but TO BE WITH GOD we pray. Prayer is not beggary, not teasing God for gifts. There is kind of prayer in which no particular request is made. It is a drawing nearer to God to commune with Him. Asking for things is a small part of prayer at its best. We are very small children of a very great and wise Father. We ought to say, "I would rather have what He knows I need than what I think I want."

4.—REWARD

The ascending prayer has laid a track for descending blessing. No human ear has heard the prayer, or knows what has been asked, but "He shall reward thee openly." Indeed, there is to be a double reward. God will breathe a sweeter spirit within you in the closet, and when you go out, an open reward is promised. Though none but God and yourself know what took place when the door was shut, all will know something blessed has happened. Like the odor of Mary's ointment, it cannot be concealed. It is seen in the eye, it modulates the voice, it tames the temper. It makes you "easier to live with." It is hard to define, but men "take knowledge of you that you have been with Jesus."

—Henry Van Dyke.

BREAD AND BUTTER

By AMOS R. WELLS.

THIS Gospel is the bread of life. I heard a preacher mutter: "The Gospel is the bread of life." And bread is served with butter.

"Yet some men preach the living word With hem and haw and stutter; And grace they have sans graceness."

The bread without the butter.

"And others, while they preach the truth, The truth half-hearted utter; Their faith is lacking confidence, Their bread is lacking butter."

"The truth that saves a sinful man From brothel, bar and gutter, Is truth that loves and truth that dares,

The bread—and also butter."

SAMSON

Judges, Chapter Fourteen

HOW many of God's servants have been ruined in their usefulness by their misalliances! Young men and women would do well to consult wise fathers and mothers before making the choice that may mar their whole career. This, at least, is the obvious lesson of verses 1-2. We can see the father and mother taking the valley-path, whilst the son breasted the hill. The young lion in the path crouches to spring, but has more than met his match, and its carcass is flung into the undergrowth beside the way. On the second journey the swarm of wild bees and their honey-comb were found in the cavity of the bones, and supplied Samson with his challenging riddle. How true it is that some of the sweetest things of life have come to us from circumstances that once threatened to destroy us! Often and again the lion has threatened to arrest our progress and take our life. But we have lifted our hearts to God, and the Spirit of the Lord has come mightily upon us, with the result, not only that our path has become clear, but that sweetness has accrued from the peril that threatened to overwhelm us.

Remember that Samson's strength did not lie in his mighty build or muscular development, else Delilah's question would never have been put (16: 6). He was probably quite an ordinary man. His *faith* was the source of his mighty deeds (Heb. 11: 32), and that was in proportion to his separation. Surely, the lesson is clear for us all! *Consecration—faith—God's mighty Spirit—victory—sweetness!*

BLESSINGS OF SLEEP

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."—Lam. 3: 23.

GCOD bestows His gifts during the night," says the old German proverb. Sleep itself is a great blessing; and while we sleep, the clouds are storing their supplies of moisture, the rivers are performing their ministry of labor on our behalf, the seeds are swelling in the earth, the fruits are ripening on the tree, the harvest is growing golden in the mellow darkness of the autumn night; for in truth, if we are wise and diligent, nature is on our side, and all God's world is busy preparing our bread.

CALGARY REVIEW

Local Correspondent apologises, and writes lengthy resume in expiate the past.

THE Calgary correspondent, threatened with decapitation, offers this review of the past two months to save his life. When the man was shown the mummy of a woman who had been dead 2,000 years, he wondered how a woman could ever keep still that long. Attribute this sad lapse to sleeping sickness, and be charitable.

The Commandant

During Commandant Hamilton's severe illness, Mrs. Hamilton bravely assumed charge, assisted by the Officers of the city. The Commandant has fought his way back to a fair measure of health, and was warmly welcomed to his work again. Spiritual quickening has continued through these weeks and decisions have been made, five coming out in recent meetings.

The New Year brought Bro. J. Madan back into active Soldiership. Among others who have been laid aside have been Sisters Mrs. W. S. Henderson, Mother Shaw and Mrs. Saunders. On the 22nd inst., Sister Graham, Mrs. Cox and Brother Fred Cox were enrolled.

Passing of Army Friend

A warm Army friend passed away this week in the person of Rev. Dr. A. McKillip, who with Mrs. McKillip, have for some years administered City relief as heads of the Board of Public Welfare, and who have at all times assisted and co-operated with our own relief efforts. Mrs. McKillip is to continue her work with the Board.

The Band

The last of a Band series of programs was put on in January with the Worship, Major Webster, in the chair. Alderman Batchelor presided at the opening, while Mayor Webster, to keep his engagement, had to leave another gathering, crawling under a table, and making his exit via the kitchen. The same spirit in his civic position will make his batting average pretty close to 100%. Assistant talent in the persons of Mrs. T. L. Walker and Mrs. T. G. Miller, contributed pleasing vocal and piano numbers.

Among new faces in the Band are Bandsman Mercer and Hackett, while Y. P. Band graduates are in evidence in the persons of Bandsman Newine, Shipton, Lockie and Honeychurch.

V. P. Corps

The Y. P. Band under Adjutant Fullerton, is making good progress, playing at all Company Meetings. The Girl Songsters have also made a very good beginning, and the boys of the band recently staged a Calgary production, "The Bandit Band."

At the recent Annual Demonstration there were several special exercises, notably the Action Songs of the Primaries under Mrs. Lewin and the Sand Tray lessons on Naganan the Leper, given by Corps Cadet Gladys Loughton. Brigadier Sims was in charge over the weekend, assisted by V. P. Serjeant-Major Sims and his Locals. Mother Shaw was given a hearty hand as she deposited her 86 cents in the Birthday Box. This is the first she has been able to be out since before Christmas. Another feature was the enrollment of some 15 Junior Soldiers—H.

LETHBRIDGE

Adjutant and Mrs. Bentis God is in the world, and against the efforts of sin and indifference. Last weekend the Meeting were inspiring to all present, and in the Second Holiness Meeting three sought the Secong Milestone. On Sunday night a number of Messing to a large crowd of prisoners. On Sunday night about fifty Soldiers joined in the march from the Green Room. The Parade was headed by Adjutant Y. P. Serjeant-Major Frayn gave a bright testimony and the Band and Songsters gave two appealing items. The Adjutant's address was an inspiring one.

Our Japanese Brother, Kenji Ogawa, recently converted, is giving his testimony as to what Jesus has done for him. Well might we sing,

"All round the world The Army chariot rolls,

All round the world the Lord is saving souls."

—Cor. D.

DESERT

BREAD AND BUTTER

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LETHBRIDGE

Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie God is indeed blessing the efforts of our Officers and Comrades here, for although sin and indifference. Last weekend the Meetings were inspiring to all present, and in the Big Meeting three caught the Second Blessing. The service was a source of blessing to a large crowd of primitives on Sunday night about fifty soldiers joined in the march from the Open-Air to the Citadel where a special service was held.

P. Sergeant-Major Frayne gave a brief talk, money and the Band and Songsters gave two appealing items. The Adjutant's address was an excellent one on salvation.

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"All round the world The Army chariot rolls,
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—Cor. D.

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says
Its Joys & Sighs

The Symphonies of Color

Modern Experiments Reveal Beautiful Effects

THE possible development of an art of colors corresponding to music, a public demonstration of the results he had achieved. With the aid of an ingenious instrument called a color organ, by means of which varying colors and combinations of colors could be projected at will upon a screen, Mr. Rimington achieved very interesting and beautiful effects.

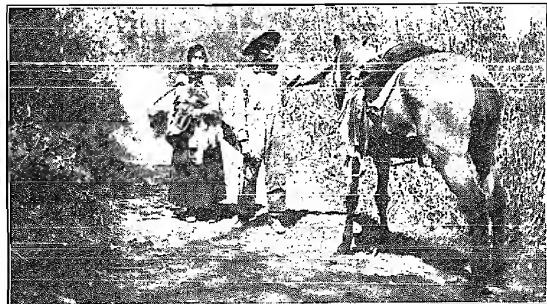
Why should not the eye derive as much delight from symphonies of color as the ear from symphonies of sound? Color, considered in the abstract, is as attractive as sounds—perhaps more so.

If colors were as readily produced and manipulated as sounds, it is possible that we might have had, by now, an art of color as highly developed as that of music, an art with world-famous masters and creations taking their place among the noblest achievements of the human mind. As things are, however, we have nothing of the sort to show.

Harmony of Color

Yet suggestions on the subject go back far enough. Aristotle had something to say on the matter. Newton touched on it, and in 1734 Father Casel, a French priest, put forth theories and made experiments. But nothing seems to have come from these earlier experiments and speculations, and it was left for an Englishman, Mr. Wallace Rimington, to attain the first practical results in this interesting field.

This was some thirty years ago, quietly but thoroughly at the same time when, after exhaustive study and experimenting, he got as far as giving make results public.



Natives of Northern British Columbia on the Trail.
—Photograph sent by Adj't. W. Kerr.

TERSE PARAGRAPHS

From Uncle Sam's Country

Mississippi is the only state in the Union which, by constitutional provision, prohibits the bequeathing of property to charitable objects. An amendment to remove this restriction is to be submitted to the voters.

* * *

The Alaska Agricultural College and School of Mines at Fairbanks, the most northerly institution of its kind, now is engaged in its first year of work.

* * *

The average daily consumption of milk for every man, woman and child in the country is seven-tenths of a pint, according to Federal statistics, an increase of 17 per cent. in a decade.

Wisconsin College of Agriculture scientists have developed a method for utilizing as stock food skim-milk heretofore wasted. It is concentrated in vacuum pans and then mixed with absorbent grains. After the grains have completely absorbed the milk, they are dried and can be sacked and shipped to any part of the country without losing food value.

HAVE THE STARS ANY EFFECT UPON HUMAN LIFE?

LONG ago it was thought that they had a great effect on us, and this belief gradually grew into a cult called astrology.

Every action of our lives is attributed to the influence of the planets. A child was born "under" such and such a star, while other stars had more or less important powers over him, too, and by the position of these stars would his every action be regulated.

Later on we discovered that the earth was, after all, only a star itself, and not a very important one at that, and that it was not the centre of the universe as we had formerly thought.

Yet there may be something in astrology. The moon, we know, affects the sea tides, and probably also creates atmospheric tides. Pressure of atmosphere definitely does affect us, mentally and bodily, and therefore the old idea of the moon's affecting us may not be so wrong as we once thought.

FISH WITH PICK AND SHOVEL

Did you ever hear of the lung-fish, which breathes only air and buries itself for months until the earth is dry and sandy overhead?

This fish is dug with a pick and shovel where there has been no water for eighteen months, and whose location is known by a small hole the fish leaves to breathe through. They grow up to three feet long, and store fat on their tails for keeping them through the long dry seasons.

Carrying on the Work

An account written at the time tells us that "fleeting and momentary as sounds, the whole gamut of colors was thrown on the screen in slow or rapid succession, in infinite combinations, and in waves of intense and lovely color—now deepening into sombre hues, now passing into infinitely delicate gradations, now bursting into full pure hues of surpassing beauty, the magic evanescent color flitting across the vision in indefinable harmonies."

If some others were less favorably impressed, there was general agreement that, as a first attempt, the results were encouraging enough to warrant continued effort, and it has been a source of disappointment to not a few that so little has been done in the matter since.

At length, however, comes the interesting news that for some years past another English investigator, Mr. Adrian Klein, has been working

ESCAPING EXTINCTION

Hope for Canada's Antelope FOR some years the antelope in Canada has been threatened with extinction.

Ten years ago it was estimated that there were 2,000 wild antelopes in Western Canada. Today there are reported to be only 1,250, and some years ago they entirely disappeared from the province of Manitoba.

The extermination of such a beautiful and graceful animal would be a tragedy, and five years ago the Government started a preserve of 50 animals. The preserve is known as the Nelskirk Park, and covers nine square miles. Happily the herd was kept free from disease, and the 50 animals have grown to 130, so that it looks as if the Canadian antelope is likely to escape extinction.

SAVED AT SEA

AN impressive instance of rescue from death came under my notice a few weeks ago when, on my way from St. John's, Newfoundland, to Glasgow, I left St. John on the Saturday evening and the incident in question happened during the afternoon of the following day.

While busily reading, I heard someone call out, "Come look!" Everybody seemed to be hurrying on deck to see what was the matter. On looking over the side of the liner we saw a fishing boat being tossed about by the waves. The sea at the time was choppy. Imagine the excitement when it was realized that the men were in danger of being drowned.

The means of rescue were quickly gotten in hand. Life lines were thrown out, the fishermen abandoned their leaking vessel, got into a small craft, and pulled desperately for our ship. In a very short time they had grasped the life lines and were hauled on deck, stiff and weary from exposure.

You can imagine their joy and gratitude at being saved from a watery grave. In relating their story, it appeared they had left Halifax, Nova Scotia, to go fishing, had been blown out to sea in a gale, lost the sail and rudder, and were in a drifting, helpless and sinking condition. The boat having sprung a leak, from Friday evening until Sunday they were in utter danger of death.

This incident should remind us that we are out on the sea of life, and continually being tossed about by the winds and waves of temptation and difficulties. If left to ourselves we are in danger of being lost; but we take courage in the knowledge that the life-line of Salvation is there for us to take hold of by prayer and faith. Reader, have you grasped it yet? G. S.

GRINS

Brown: "Is your wife artistic?" Jenkins: "Why, yes; she doesn't care if the soup tastes so long as it is a pretty color."

Said an old lady to a child who looked at her, "What are you staring at? What do you see in my face?" "Nothing," replied the child, and the lady passed on.

March 17, 1923

NOTES AND COMMENTS

By the Special Efforts Secretary
AFTER his very extensive Western tour of inspection the Commissioner will only be at the Centre a few days before he starts for the Eastern part of the Territory, visiting Corps and Social Institutions between Winnipeg and Fort William. It is some time since a Commissioner has visited any of these Corps. Staff Captain J. H. Kirk has a full program for the Commission to fill, but our Leader is always glad and willing to do anything to inspire our Comrades and to create interest among the people who do not generally attend Army meetings.

The Commissioner's visit affords Officers and Soldiers a splendid opportunity for getting fresh people to our meetings. Make the most of this.

The Chief Secretary will conduct Young People's Days at Regina and Saskatoon during the month of April. Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Y. M. C. A. Secretary, will accompany him.

What about Self-Denial? This is receiving much attention at T. H. C. these days. "Away over the Top," our slogan. Think what Self-Denial means to the world—to our Territories—to your Corps. Then prepare accordingly.

The manager of one of the largest Insurance Companies in a Divisional Headquarters City, writes to T. H. C., saying that he has been for many years a reader of the War Cry. He tells of the pleasure and spiritual benefit he receives from the same and how he looks forward to a safe and sisterly weekly visit. "You know," he writes, "we have many things to upset and worry us in business life, but your sister is always bright and smiling. She brings a ray of sunshine which we so much appreciate. I think the War Cry is a well-organized, business-like publication and I commend you for the many splendid features it contains, but I would like to make mention of the space set apart for local announcements." I have been grieved in this city of this size that Officer does not make use of it. You will pardon my criticism, but I do in a friendly spirit because from business standpoint alone I think there is a mistake.

A minister in Western Canada writes to say he considers the War Cry to be the most direct religious paper which enters his home. I wish the War Cry great success in its circulation, he sent in an order for some Army literature.

A minister's wife in Alaska has written the Commissioner asking permission to wear uniform and sell War Cries so that she can reach the men in the saloons, pool-rooms, and so on.

These are three very striking tributes to our War Cry and should encourage Officers and Brigadiers making every issue a means of reaching every class of people with the good and inspiring message it contains.

In His Name and for His sake let every means provided to save the erring and the lost.

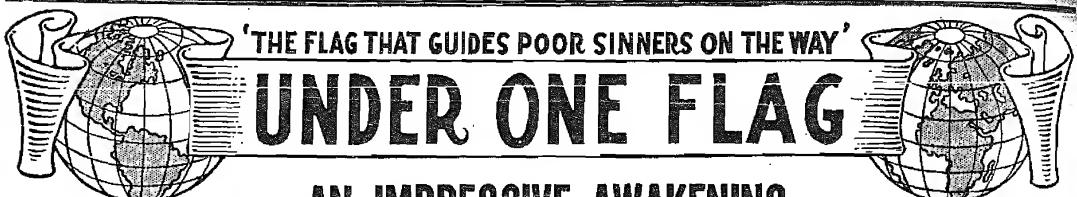
COLLEGEGRAMS

IT'S nice to be engaged in a work which you do not have to work until August or September each year for the harvest. The Training Garrison, for instance, can tell you reaping every week of the session.

Captain Newman tells of an interesting case at the Hostel last Thursday night, when a man was thoroughly converted and right there threw away his cigarettes.

Another splendid case was that of a woman being saved during an afternoon's visitation in the Elgin A. No. III Corps district.

Sergeant Sutherland, accompanied by a Brigade of lad Cadets, was at Fort Rouge Sunday night, and learned from him of one boy who accepted the Saviour. Captain V also reports one man registered the Penitent Form at Norwood.



PLENTY OF CUSTOMERS

THE Salvation Army Officer is not easily balked, and Colonel Hippsey would be one of the last to let a mountain stay his progress. Arriving in Buenos Ayres on Army business recently he cast about for opportunities for 'spare minute' service. Not being conversant with the language, button-holing and his usual informant chats to groups of children in the streets were for once impossible. But the Colonel found a way out by buying a stock of pictorial Scripture portions, which he distributed to the youngsters. Quickly news of the free gifts spread abroad, and on subsequentings the Colonel had a heavy task to supply all who pressed around him eager for a text. Who can judge the far-reaching extent of this simple, yet effective, example of holy aggression?

MUSIC SCORES AGAIN

A REMARKABLE story of conversion was recently told by Lieutenant-Colonel Schuurman, the Men's Social Secretary for Holland. A man serving a sentence in a certain prison in the country one day heard the music of The Army Band, which was playing in the vicinity. The songs played awakened memories of his innocent childhood days and convicted him of sin. When later a Salvation Army Officer, in the course of his regular prison work, visited the convict in his cell he was able to tell the glad news of his having found Salvation as a direct outcome of the Band's playing. A situation was found for the man on his release, and he is now reunited to his wife, and both are treading the shining way.

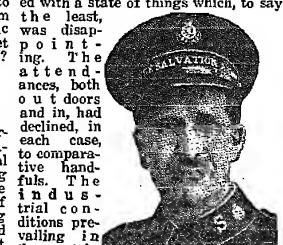
SHUT OUT!

THREE cold morning, while the early Prayer Meeting was in progress, a dejected-looking woman staggered into the Hall. Her clothing was covered with mud, and she was almost frozen, having slept for two nights in the public park. Drink was the sole cause of her unhappy condition. A sister, who herself had been released from a similar position only twelve months previously, took her home, brushed her clothes, gave her a substantial meal, and told her she could remain there till the effects of her drinking had disappeared.

Overcome with gratitude, the poor woman besought the Salvationists to pray with her, and in the night Meeting she publicly gave herself to God. She is now in a situation in the same town, and her mistress is pleased with her and her work. The craving for drink has never returned.—"The War Cry," Sydney.

SAVED TO SAVE

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(By COMMISSIONER THEODORE KITCHING)

MY wife and I have just paid a six new Open-Air Brigades have been formed, and I saw all these at work on Sunday morning. Fifteen of the Converts have been transferred to other Corps; several have joined the Band, and the Male Voice Singing Brigade, composed of fifty of the Converts, has been organized. (You should hear them sing!) About 130 of the men-Converts have bought and are wearing red jerseys, for which they are paying by instalments, while scores of others regularly sport Shields, S's, tri-color ribbon, or some other Army insignia.

It is a common occurrence for four or five Converts to be standing in a queue in the Open-Air ring waiting for their turn to testify, and their simplicity and zeal are characteristic of Army Recruits the world over. The Torches (purchased by the Commandant for about two shillings each), and the notice boards—borne on poles, and carrying direct invitations, warnings, and statements of fact—constitute a striking feature of the numerous methods employed in arresting the attention of the onlookers. One of the latter bore the simple device:

BEEF
is better than
BEER

Another displayed the words of a refrain which one hears whistled and sung constantly in the streets: "Jesus came along and He lifted me."

The singing I can only describe as wonderful. To see a thousand or twelve hundred people rise spontaneously to their feet and sing with closed eyes and raised hands, "Jesus, Thou art everything to me," as we saw them in several Meetings, produces an impression which it is difficult to forget.

The Young People's Work, too, is receiving a surprising impetus. Some like two hundred new children attend the Company Meeting on Sunday.

In many cases whole families have been converted. The first four festivities at the Saturday night Open-Air Meeting were given by a father, mother, son, and daughter—all saved within the last few weeks. In other instances the work has extended to backsliders of many years' standing.

In the ranks of the procession march night after night ex-drunkards, ex-boxers, ex-gamblers, and ex-Communists. The spirit of all is that of joy of prayer, of unity. The readiness with which many of the Converts accompanied me into their former drinking haunts on the occasion of the public-house raid was delightful to witness.

I will not say there are no critics, either without or within the Corps, but as week by week sees a steady increase both in the congregations who come to listen, and in the number of souls won for God, all are gradually recognizing that the work is not of man but of God, and the doings of the Lord are marvelous in the eyes of all.

The name of the place is Barrow-

—T. H. K.

SAVED IN CONSTANTINOPLE

AN Armenian man, under the influence of drink, wandered into The Salvation Army Hall at Salida, Colorado, early one morning. The Hall is always open, and he sat there playing oriental music on the piano when the comrades found him. He was present at the evening Meeting, gave his heart to God, broke out in prayer, and became thoroughly converted.

He stated that a year ago he had been converted through the instrumentality of Salvation Army comrades in Constantinople, but became an unhappy backslider, for being far from home he had become discouraged and despondent. He is now going to take up his cross and fight in the ranks.—"The War Cry," San Francisco.

FOOTBALL "BOOSTERS" OUTDONE

THAT young American Salvationists have the courage of their convictions is shown by a recent happening at Lewiston in U.S.A., Western Territory. Down the main street some six or seven hundred school students were "rooting" (cheering and "hurrah-ing") for the home football team, which was to vanquish a team from a neighboring town. About fourteen young Salvationists, students of the same school, decided that they would "root for the Master" as one of the boys said. So after prayer for strength and guidance off they went to hold an Open-Air Meeting, whereupon the "mob" followed and danced around their plucky comrades, who, nothing daunted, dropped on their knees and commenced to pray. This quieted the young "raggers," and victory was won.

SEIZING THE OPPORTUNITY

A party of men were out shooting. One of them, a lad, was driving an old vehicle, some of the floor of which was broken. While he was crossing over some rough ground the stock of the gun he held slipped through the hole, knocking the hammer of the weapon, which immediately exploded and discharged its contents into the lad's left shoulder and side. He was hurried off to the hospital, where his case was considered serious. A phone message was sent to the Commandant, who was by the lad's side in a few minutes, speaking to him about his soul. The lad claimed Salvation and promised, if spared, that he would serve God and be a Salvation Army Soldier.

Two days later the Officer drove out to the lad's relatives in the country, told them that he (the lad) was converted, and dealt with the other members of the household. Three of them knelt down and sought the Saviour in their home. A few weeks later two more from the same house came out boldly in a Sunday night's Meeting and got saved. They are all enlisting as Salvation Soldiers. The lad is still in hospital, but is getting over the accident and is going to be a Soldier. Just two weeks before these lads were written yet another from the same house came out in the Sunday night's Meeting and claimed Christ as his Saviour. He has also returned and testified to God's saving power.

This all came about through faithful dealing with the lad in the hospital.—"The War Cry," Melbourne.

TELLING GOOD NEWS IN FORTY-SIX LANGUAGES



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NOTES AND COMMENTS

By the Special Efforts Secretary

AFTER his very extensive Western tour of inspection the Commissioner will only be at the Centre a few days before he starts for the Eastern part of the Territory, visiting Corps and Social Institutions between Winnipeg and Fort William. It is some time since a Commissioner has visited any of these Corps. Staff Captain J. Habkir has a full program for the Commissioner to fill, but our Leader is always glad and willing to do anything to inspire our Comrades and to create interest among the people who do not generally attend Army meetings.

The Commissioner's visit affords Officers and Soldiers a splendid opportunity for getting fresh people to our meetings. "Make the most of it."

The Chief Secretary will conduct Young People's Days at Regina and Saskatoon during the month of April. Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Y. P. Secretary, will accompany him.

What about Self-Denial? This is receiving much attention at T. H. Q. these days. "Away over the Top" is our slogan. Think what Self-Denial means to the world—to our Territory—to your Corps. Then prepare accordingly.

The manager of one of the largest Insurance Companies, in a Divisional Headquarters City, writes to T. H. Q. saying that he has been for many years a reader of the War Cry. He tells of the pleasure and spiritual benefit he receives from the same and how he looks forward to a faithful sister's weekly visit. "You know," he writes, "we have many things to upset and worry us in business life, but your sister is always bright and smiling. She brings a ray of sunshine which we so much appreciate. I think the War Cry is a well-prepared, business-like publication and I commend you for the many splendid features it contains, but I would like to make mention of the space set apart for local announcements. I have been grieved that in a city of this size the Officer does not make use of it. You will pardon my criticism, but I do it in a friendly spirit because from a business standpoint alone I think this is a mistake."

A minister, in Western Canada, writes to say he considers the War Cry to be the most direct religious paper which enters his home. In wishing the War Cry great success in its circulation, he sent in an order for some Army literature.

A minister's wife in Alaska has written the Commissioner asking permission to wear uniform and sell War Cry so that she can reach the men in the saloons, pool-rooms, and so on.

These are three very striking tributes to our War Cry and should encourage Officers and Brigades in making every issue a means of reaching every class of people with the glad and inspiring message it contains.

In His Name and for His sake let us use every means provided to save the erring and lost.

COLLEGEGRAMS

IT'S nice to be engaged in a work at which you do not have to wait until August or September each year for the harvest. The Training Garrison, for instance, can tell you of readings every week of the session.

Captain Newman tells of an interesting case at the Hostel last Thursday night, when a man was thoroughly converted and right there threw away his cigarettes.

Another splendid case was that of a woman being saved during an afternoon's visitation in the Elgin Ave., No. III Corps district.

Sergeant Sutherland, accompanied by a Brigade of lad Cadets, was at Fort Rouge Sunday night, and we learn from him of one boy who accepted the Saviour. Captain Watt also reports one man registered at the Penitent Form at Norwood.

ONE SOUL AND ONE SOLDIER CAMPAIGN

OUR PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY

By LIEUT-COLONEL TAYLOR, The Field Secretary

"I fear that some non-producers are experiencing a sense of satisfaction owing to The Army's MASS production, IRRESPECTIVE OF THEIR PERSONAL SHARE IN THE TOTAL OUTPUT." (The Chief of Staff.)

WELCOME news is to hand of souls being saved and Soldiers enrolled, in ones and twos, and in some cases larger numbers. This causes us to rejoice. In very truth we are glad. God is rewarding effort, answering prayer and giving the increase.

But, what about your personal share in the effort?

What a pity it would be if the good news of what is being accomplished by others should produce in any Officer, Local or Soldier a sense of satisfaction that the goal is being reached, while they are not doing their part.

The idea underlying the "One Soul and One Soldier" campaign is individual effort, rather than mass production.

What a fine example of the value of personal appeal—individual effort—we have in the first chapter of St. John's Gospel:

"Andrew . . . first findeth his own brother Simon and said unto him 'We have found the Christ' and he brought him to Jesus." "Jesus findeth Phillip . . . Phillip findeth Nathaniel"—and so the little company of Christ's first followers grew.

Have you realized your personal responsibility in this campaign to win at least one soul to Christ and to encourage and help at least one person to become a Soldier?

When you look closely into the matter of soul-saving and Soldier-making, too, you will find that while there may have been many contributing influences, the decision can often be traced to the influence and effort of some person, often some one who has not figured prominently on the platform.

Look about you, go thoughtfully and prayerfully over the list of your acquaintances who are yet unsaved, or undecided as to Soldiership, and see if the Inward Voice does not prompt you to make a direct appeal to someone.

Pray about it? Yes, by all means, but do it. Go out of your way to do it. In such cases it is found that the Holy Spirit has gone before and prepared the soul for the message.

I once heard a front-rank evangelist, who was speaking on soul winning, say:

"I felt impressed to go to a man who attended my church while his family were summering in the hills. I went into his office and taking his hand spoke to him of Christ. He dropped my hand and went over to the window, but returned saying, 'I have waited twenty years to have some one speak to me of Jesus,' and he there and then accepted Christ as his Saviour and became a Christian."

He also related the following incident of his college days:

"When a student for the Ministry I roomed with a man for a year and never spoke to him about Jesus. When leaving, he asked me why I had not. I told him I thought he didn't care. He said, 'I have never passed a day without hoping you would. Why, my parents, through the Principal, got this very room because you were a Christian.' I then tried to win him, but could not, but my college chum, B. Fay Mills, led him to Christ. He went South and died a year later, but he will not shine as a star in my crown."

Perhaps someone is even now wondering why you have not spoken to them personally and directly about Jesus and their soul's salvation!

How long will they have to wait?

EVENTS:

The Commissioner at:

—PORT ARTHUR
—FORT WILLIAM
—WINNIPEG
SEE PAGE ELEVEN

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

I HAVE returned to the Centre after taking part in a special Soldiers' Gathering at Edmonton, and in assisting at inspections and various other Salvation business to which the Commissioner was particularly giving his attention. There was not an idle hour in that fast-moving city from the moment we arrived until our departure.

The Soldiers' Meeting is reported elsewhere. Our Leader gave a real heart-to-heart talk, and found ready response.

MORE 'UPS' THAN 'DOWNS'

In the Inspections "ups and downs" were revealed during the past year, of course, but, thank God! by far more "ups" than "downs." General progress was evident, and plans have been formulated for particular work to be done to advance in the coming year. The Commissioner gave necessary attention to certain property requirements, spending considerable time, exercising caution, but vision and enterprise, in these matters. More anon.

We shared the joy of the new Major in his promotion. When Major and Mrs. Larson were referred to for the first time the pleasure of their comrades was very evident.

We have seen the Easter War Cry. Some of us who are not in the Editorial Office may be pardoned for appropriating to ourselves some of the pleasure such a production from the local press gives to us. We congratulate the Editor and his Staff.

EFFICIENT SERVICE NOTED

We had a distressing case of poverty in the country brought to our notice by the Winnipeg "Tribune," and proceeded to deal with it with usual Army despatch. We availed ourselves of Salvation Army facilities and soon an Officer was in touch with the needy family. A few days later he reported to the "Tribune" whose Editor warmly congratulated The Army upon such efficient service.

Winnipeg 1 Life Saving Scouts and Guards are appearing in new uniforms. Much enthusiasm is there being manifested. Ensign Greenaway is showing a fine spirit and giving expert attention to the Scouts, while Leader Blanche Cousins is equally alive with the Guards.

Generally speaking there is an excellent spirit about respecting the Self-Denial Effort. Difficulties? Of course. Lots of them. But these we have had in other years. Where there's a will there's a way! Where there is no fight there is no victory!

CROAKERS TO BE SILENCED

In the West we have the kind of Soldiers who overcome, and not only "one better" but a good many "ones better" in raising Self-Denial totals. Nearly 200% increase in two years is excellent. But our Army Mother once said to The Founder, after an effort by the latter, "That better will do." All are getting in readiness for this year's victory. We are going to silence any croakers who are found amongst those who do not do anything to help.

The Social Anniversary to be held in the Province Theatre by the Commissioner on Sunday is likely to be something out of the ordinary. Our old friend, Sir Hugh McDonald, is to preside. The main function will take place in the afternoon, followed by a "One Soul-One Soldier Campaign" at night in the same theatre.

Defeat for the man of God is the summons to another battle.

To lift another's burden is to have the weight taken from your own.

Difficulties are the stones out of which all God's houses are built.

The Self-Denial War Cry will contain sixteen pages. Look out for this special attractive number, the pages of which will be filled with highly interesting and instructive particulars regarding Salvation Army service.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (except the Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publisher, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg. Printed by The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Lakeside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion:
To be Major
Staff-Captain Karl Larson.

HENRY C. HODDER,
COMMISSIONER.

NOTICES

The Week of Self-Denial will commence on Sunday, May 6th, and conclude Sunday, May 13th, inclusive. The Young People's Effort will be from Sunday, May 13th, to Sunday, May 20th, inclusive.)

After Saturday, March 24th, until the Campaign is closed, no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without the permission of Headquarters. A week of Prayer, commencing on April 29th, will precede the Effort.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

May God's blessing rest upon all who take part in this Effort, and reward their labors with success.

HENRY C. HODDER,
COMMISSIONER.

WORK IN HAWAII

The Salvation Army has a progressive work in operation in the Hawaiian Islands which, it will be known, are situated in the Pacific Ocean and enjoy a temperate climate. In addition to purely spiritual work, there are Homes for boys and girls, Rescue Homes, and other Social Institutions. At the present time there are several positions of responsibility open to Salvationist workers, and Comrades desirous of securing such should, without delay, communicate with Commissioner Hodder.
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

Pushing the Battle in the West Our Campaigning Commissioner!

Energising Gatherings at Edmonton, Biggar and Saskatoon—Days Brimful of Activity—Dedication Ceremony—Y. P. Prize Giving and Demonstration—Splendid Crowds—Showers of Blessing—Hallowed Penitent Form Scenes.

AT 8 p.m. on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, the D. C. and C. O. It appears that Soldiers and Recruits of the three friends of The Army desired to give Edmonton Corps congregated in their four children to God under the No. 1 Citadel to greet our Territorial Army colors. This ceremony was conducted by the joy of the parents. Leader. This was a Meeting of great inspiration and rich instruction. Prior to the Commissioner's stirring address, Lieut.-Colonel McLean gave were mustering at the Hall to see an interesting account of soul-saving and hear for the first time, our Leader whom they had been given to understand loved children and had travelled far and wide throughout the countries of the world. What experience the pectaney prevailed! How eagerly spiritual atmosphere caused them to rise by leaps and bounds.

The Commissioner delights to come Friend, and how the Commissioner's into close contact with his Soldiers. heart was touched when twelve fine



The Commissioner, with Lt.-Colonel McLean, Brigadier Coombs, Adjutant Clarke and Ensign Mundy, crossing to Nanaimo.

With tenderness and tact he once boys and girls made their decision to again unfold the possibilities of the serve the Lord Jesus. These young victorious life, and as the service people went home and blazed abroad claimed many earnest souls claimed the news of the Commissioner's evening Meeting and, sure enough, in the special blessing.

The following day was one of Town Hall at 8 p.m., nearly two hundred activity for the Commissioner. He drew citizens of Biggar congregated was here, there, and everywhere, and gave him a royal welcome. This First inspecting Men's Social operations and seeking for the improvement giving and Junior Demonstration. It was the evening of the Y. P. prize he so much desires, then looking for suitable sites for the extension of all, the Commissioner's impressive office for interviews, correspondence drew forth hearty applause and profit and at 10 p.m. the party boarded work. We left this place at 10 a.m. the train for Biggar.

The Commissioner was anxious to see this aggressive little western group of Salvationists. We arrived on time and were met by Major Smith, the Divisional Commander, and Captain Nellie Penke, the Commanding Officer.

Night after lunch work commenced. Commissioner's presence and demonstration strated their delight by turning out for a suitable site where we could, in large numbers. The Meeting took the course of time, build our own Hall. He met with some degree of success, and in that wonderful note-book of his are certain particulars desire for a mighty outpouring, and it came! Lieut.-Colonel McLean's inspiring address on Social Achievements brought the desired results.

The next item on the program was a service of Dedication, conducted by

bespoke of advance. The Commissioner's Bible message was a fitting climax to this bright and effective meeting and paved the way for increased faith and anxiety for the morrow.

Sunday came. It was a real, bright Spring day and the strains of Salvation music could be heard echoing through the streets, calling many of the wayward to worship, and inspiring the church-bound as they passed reverently on their way to service.

Holiness, what a theme! Of all Meetings, our Leader loves Holiness Meetings. It is here he can speak out of the fulness of a personal experience and utter rich and blessed truths which are lived in his daily life.

The sincere invocation of Captain Talbot resulted in oneness of thought and purpose, and the service was pervaded with a nearness of God's presence.

Enthusiastic Young Folks

The Young People of both Corps had looked forward to the Commissioner's visit for they had been promised a place in the large Hall for the afternoon and, sure enough, the whole centre of the spacious building was filled with juvenile enthusiasts and a rousing cheer greeted our Leader as he made his appearance. From his long experience he kept them fully interested with helpful incidents, and we all rejoiced when 25 decisions were made for Christ.

Preceding the evening service a united Open-Air Meeting was held and again the sweet strains of the Gospel pealed forth in music and song, arresting the negleter and thrilling the wayward with the assurance of our Father's love.

The previous gatherings all contributed to the night's success. Every available seat was occupied. What an inspiring congregation greeted our Leader as he stood, Bible in hand, to once again break 'The Bread of Life.' His forceful message went forth in burning words of truth in the defence of the Gospel. It was entreaty to the unsaved, a call to the backslider, encouragement to the Soldier of Christ and, for the young especially, in very truth a season rich in counsel.

Thirty-One Seekers

At the invitation of Lieut.-Colonel McLean six decisions were made for Christ, among them being a father and son, making in all 31 souls for the day's campaign. So passed the Commissioner's first Sunday in Saskatchewan, with splendid crowds and showers of blessing.

The Citadel Band and Songsters rendered efficient assistance throughout the day and contributed much to the success with their sweet music song. —T. M.

GORED BY A BULL

THE Salvation Army Officer has to be much more than a spiritual shepherd. Perhaps this is particularly the case in Missionary lands, where he has to be prepared to serve his fellows in a great variety of ways. In many of the outlying districts The Army Officer is looked upon as a physician, for bodily complaints as well as for soul ills. A man in Hong Kong, Korea, was recently gored by a bull. At once he was rushed to Adjutant Lord, the Corps Officer, whose assistance was solicited. The man received two remedies—one for the body and another for the soul.

LONDON'S

THE GENERAL, after felt Affecti

The Chief of the Staff's

Fascinating an

If the Salvationists and friends of mighty London had never before taken The General to their hearts they certainly did so on Wednesday, Feb. 14th. As it was, it was a notable case of doing so again—only more so! A Leader trusted and beloved as few can claim to be, he could not accomplish that arduous, twenty-thousand mile journey to the East in the single-eyed interest of the Salvation of its soul-darkened millions—he could not have toiled and rejoiced over some thousands of these precious people seeking the one True God—and he could not have returned an Army missionary and apostle seven-fold intensified, without every man and every woman springing to their feet and letting out their admiration and gratitude in spontaneous salute at sight of his brisk step and smiling face: 'Welcome, General! God bless you!'

This is just what was done in the Congress Hall of glorious memories. The gathering was one long, joyous reception—to The General first, but also to his son, Ensign Wycliffe, and his beloved new daughter-in-law; likewise to Commissioner Mapp and Major Smith, his devoted travelling assistants.

Glow and Glory

If the fierce, brilliant sunshine of which India is so lavish could not be borrowed for the occasion, the Old Country was true to itself in typical February, raw-edged atmosphere, mist, and mud! A plentiful supply of this was on hand—perhaps by way of contrast to the glow and glory which pervaded the interior of the historic crude-building of Salvationism.

Before 'the hour' the great outer gates had to be closed on numbers by whom tickets could neither be bought nor begged. Possibly four thousand succeeded in squeezing in—Officers, Soldiers, and faithful friends coming in union of purpose and desire. These the Staff Band entered until eager faith was turned to raptured sight!

There through the doors of the main entrance were discerned three flags—the Yellow, Red and Blue, the French Tri-color, the Union Jack. Then a striking group of Army Commissioners—the Chief of the Staff, The General and Mrs. Booth, Ensign and Mrs. Wycliffe, Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, and members of The General's family. By now, the place was in a blaze of enthusiasm amidst which the Chief announced one of those inspired inscriptions of praise which were a delightful feature of the Meeting:

Let earth and Heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined.

No finer language could have been found. Curtaining the distant limits of those four-square walls, standing against which were lines of ardent spectators, was an incipient bluish mist, and it needed no high flight of imagination to picture beyond that impalpable partition still further back, of deeply interested and concerned participants—the Salvationists of other lands (and not the least of Comrades of India) who love and follow the same General and fight under the same ensign of the Cross; the crowned warriors who include The Army Founder and The Army Mother, and the angelic beings who rejoice in our triumphs and join us in our worship.

The Chief of the Staff was on e

Good Friday
THE COMMISSIONER
Will conduct
"A DAY WITH GOD"
Rupert Street Citadel, Winnipeg

LONDON'S WELCOME TO ARMY LEADER

THE GENERAL, after his Wonderful Indian Campaign, Greeted with Heart-felt Affection and Delight by Audience of Four Thousand

The Chief of the Staff's Happy Task---Charming Augmentation of Salvation Entente Cordiale---Fascinating and Moving Description of Our Leader's Memorable Experiences

If the Salvationists and friends of chant ground. He always is the despair of pessimists; his face and his words at this glad hour would have laid low their ranks! He declared, if interpreting more fully the sentiments expressed by the spacious mottoes and the palms that artistically backgrounded the platform:

One of the religious metas says something about being thine happy. When I feel we are all in this condition to-night. Certainly our happiness cannot be counted in single numerals, for we are happy many times over! (Volleys.)

I am happy to see the face of our dear General. (Applause.) As he has gone through India and Ceylon, exposed to the dangers and trials of the way, I think that one trial and experience is better than ten thousand trials from all these perils. God has preserved him and brought him back to us to lead us to the great battles of The Salvation Army.

I feel to-night that the world is happy because The General has been to India, and smiling face: "Welcome, General! God bless you!"

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Glow and Glory

If the fierce, brilliant sunshine of which India is so lavish could not be borrowed for the occasion, the Old County was true to itself in typical February, raw-edged atmosphere, mist, and mud! A plentiful supply of this was on hand—perhaps by way of contrast to the glow and glory which pervaded the interior of the historic cradle-building of Salvationism.

Before the hour the great outer gates had to be closed on numbers by whom tickets could neither be bought nor begged. Possibly four thousand succeeded in squeezing in—Officers, Soldiers, and faithful friends coming in union of purpose and desire. These the Staff Band entertained until eager faith was turned to raptured sight!

There through the doors of the main entrance were discerned three flags—the Yellow, Red and Blue, the French Tri-color, the Union Jack. Then a striking group of Army Commissioners—the Chief of the Staff—The General and Mrs. Booth, Ensign and Mrs. Wycliffe, Lieut-Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, and members of The General's family. By now, the place was in a blaze of enthusiasm, and at which the Chief announced one of those inspired ascriptions of praise which were a delightful feature of the Meeting:

Let earth and Heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined.

No apter language could have been found. Curtaining the distant limits of those four-square walls, standing against which were lines of ardent spectators, was an abrupt bluish mist, and it needed no high flight of imagination to picture beyond that impalpable partition still further hosts of deeply interested and concerned participants—the Salvationists of other lands (and not the least, our Comrades of India) who love and follow the same General and fight under the same ensign of the Cross; the crowned warriors who include The Army Founder and The Army Mother and the angelic beings who rejoice in our triumphs and join us in our worship.

The Chief of the Staff was on en-

develed the heartfelt assurances of his chief Officer. He was happy to be amongst his old Comrades—he said so, and his beaming face confirmed the fact.

That the spell of India was strong upon him was equally evident. With skillful, wonderful touches he revealed this vast land of nature's light—but of spiritual darkness; its lovable and teachable peoples; the depth of their need, but also the height of self-sacrifice and service for Christ to which they can be lifted; The Army's triumphs and miracles which yet pale before the indescribably glorious chances within grasp.

As for the fascinating story of his own experiences and conclusions. The General could scarcely sample the chapters urged on though he must have been by the enthralled attention and animated faces of this remarkable throng. India—dear India of many a well-loved and honored Army apostle who has died for her and of Comrades of many nationalities who have lived for her—received more than justice at his hands, for we had moving glimpses of a consuming passion and an unconquerable determination to lead her struggling, striving, enduring peoples to the true Pount of Life and Peace.

The General made beautiful acknowledgment of the service rendered him by the Officers who accompanied him on his Campaign; of his appreciation of the deputation of Officers who met him on his arrival at Victoria Station the previous evening, as also of the letters of greeting from the Census Board Locals of the British Territory; and not least he paid unreserved tribute to The Army's Officers in India and Ceylon whether Western or belonging by birth to those countries.

Commissioner Mapp, who, The General said, had been with him 'day and night,' appeared at any rate to have suffered no abatement of his vigorous Salvation spirit! He confessed to difficulty in sorting out his feelings at that moment—except that the uppermost feeling was one of gratitude. The General's Campaign had been flooded with blessing, and the way in which he had entered into the difficulties, and tackled the problems associated with The Army's operations in that immense area called India, had but increased the love which every Officer and Comrade felt towards him.

This sense of immensity applied not only to the extent of the Territory, but to the population, the darkness as to Divine things, and, thank God, to The Army's opportunities likewise. "Every penny you have given, every man and every woman you have spared for India's Salvation," concluded the Commissioner, "has been more than worth while!"

"I never called upon him for any services day or night, that he did not render it willingly and well!" was The General's reference to Major Smith, whose racy narration of events grave and gay was much enjoyed, including his translation of the letter sent by a converted devil-dancer, as follows:

"To our Father, The General, who shines like the moon surrounded by a constellation of stars, we offer our grateful thanks!"

Several degrees happier than the happiest, The General, responsive to the wealth of affection and appreciation which an upstanding audience again poured upon him, lost no time

and auspiciously been brought about. Of this new bond the flags and drapery were evidence, amongst other things. Consequently it was not surprising that Lieut.-Commissioner Peyton, father of the bride, was accorded a special welcome. The Commissioner is not a stranger to London Army audiences, who appreciate his fire and dash and magnetic personality. It was, he said, exactly thirty-nine years ago that day that he first met a member of The General's family, into whose inner circle his daughter had just entered. What was more, the old and memorable building in which they were now assembled was associated with another important and happy event that led to his ultimate alliance, thirty-three years ago, with his dear wife and comrade in service.

Ensign Wycliffe Booth

A very special burst of greeting had been reserved for Ensign Wycliffe Booth—called upon to fill the dual position of bridegroom and one of The General's travelling staff. As he happily described it, he had "two texts" from which to speak! Let it be said at once, he did well with both, speaking with feeling, and naturalness. "I have," he said, "walked in the footsteps of my father—he went to Paris to find my mother, and brought her first to the old Congress Hall. I have done the same!"

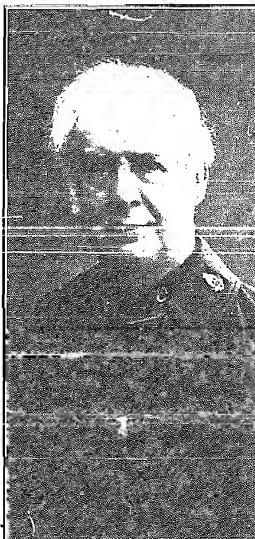
India, the Ensign designated, "an enormous opportunity for The Salvation Army." The Campaign had been a wonderful thing, a great education, for him. Blessing had come to his own soul because he had seen so much of those precious jewels of sacrifice in our Officers there. To-night he could not but feel proud of the members of his own family who had been associated with the work in that beautiful country—the Consul, his aunt Lucy, and his uncle, Commissioner Booth-Tucker—who names shone out with lustre there on account of what they had done.

It was a rare privilege for him to have accompanied his father. Could they have witnessed the love and honor showered upon him, they would, he was sure, have felt as proud as he (the Ensign) felt. In one instance an old man got up from a dying bed, and with a little child in his arms sought out The General in order that it might be given his blessing. Even the heathen had come with eagerness to speak or to look at him and to show their respect.

Mrs. Ensign Booth

Is not in her capacity as a bride that Mrs. Ensign Wycliffe is a newcomer to the Clapton centre. It was at this world-renowned Garrison that she was trained as a Cadet, and while, as she so touchingly testified, "I learned to know and love God better," Charming in appearance and speech, it is not too much to say that this great audience of Salvationists enthusiastically endorsed Ensign Wycliffe's choice, and will not forget the sincere request of both bride and groom that God will graciously make their united lives a blessing to themselves and to His Kingdom.

It was good to witness the joy that wreathed the faces of The General and Mrs. Booth, no less than those of the bride's parents, as with these radiant newly-wed Comrades, they grouped themselves near the Flag surmounting the platform and received another thrilling ovation.



March 17, 1922

A BANDSMAN'S DUTY

THE Bandsman's primary duty to God is to put Him first always, at all times, and on all occasions. Then everything will assume its right aspect, many difficulties that now appear will be obviated, and all things will work together for good. Only that work which is done for God and the extension of His Kingdom affords genuine, unalloyed pleasure, for "the pleasures of life," as Marcus Aurelius says, "are empty, rotten, insignificant, snapping puppies, quarrelling children that laugh and anon fall to crying."

What sort of Army Bands should we have were we to say "We'll have anybody so long as he understands music and is able to play"? We can never do that. Oh, no; the correct order is Salvationist first, and Bandsman next. And the Salvationist in heart is a joy to high Heaven and a rejoicing to his fellows. . . . It is only fair to say there is improvement of recent days in the deportment of many of our leading Bands, but still there is room for something better along the lines indicated. There is no reason in the world why even the smallest Combinations should not be models in bearing and amongst the sweetest in music in the whole land.

NOT BAD, EH?

A Highland piper having a pupil placed in his care by his chief, and not knowing the notes of music, the semibreves, minims, crotchets, and quavers, etc.—by their proper designations, although he knew each one by headmark, and its musical value very well, set to work in this way.

"Here, Donald," said he, "take your pipes, my goat lad, and blow a blast." Donald did as requested.

"So, so!" exclaimed the old man. "Tat iss very well blown, indeed—just beautiful. But what is sound, Donald, without sense? Just so. You may blow for ever without making a tune if I do not tell you how ta queer things on ta paper are to help you. Look here, lad. You see tat big fellow with ta round, open fact (pointing to a semibreve of the two lines of a bar), he moves slowly from tat line to tis while you beat one with your foot and give a long blast. Now put a leg on him. You make two of him, and he will move twice as fast. If you blackens him face he will run four times faster as ta fellow with ta white face; but, besides blackenin' him face, if you will bnd him knees, or tie him leg, he will hop eight times faster as ta white-faced fellow I showed you ta first time. And now whenever you blow your pipes, Donald, remember this, the tighter you will tie tese fellows' legs ta faster they will run, an' ta quicker they will be sure to dance."

FOR SALE

A Besson silver-plated cornet, Creation model, \$50.00 cash. Apply Trade Dept., 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

As I am honored by being the oldest Trumpeter in The Army, it is natural that I should take a keen interest in young Bandsmen, for away back in the early days of this great Movement I was a young stripling myself, but in a position quite different from the youngsters of today. They have every encouragement—at least, I hope so—but I stood alone, without a teacher, without Bandmaster, without music, and not knowing another musician in The Army (or rather, Christian Mission) except the late Commissioner Dowdell and another comrade with their Hallelujah fiddles.

But, thank God, I was born again. I came out of darkness into light, and was full of joy and enthusiasm and played my instrument by inspiration, and many were led to behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.

Drunkards and all kinds of sinners became converted, took up an instrument, learnt to play, formed Bands

If we are to be successful in our work, we must be consistent in all things and endeavor to follow Christ our Saviour fully; that is the great secret. We may play our instruments like an Appleby or a Twitchin (ah, let me pause here a moment—listen, young men; in the year 1882, whilst stationed at Regent Hall, a little boy became very much interested in my corner; he caught the inspiration, for day and night it was in his thoughts, and he was filled with a desire to blow it. However, his time came and he joined up. He got enthusiastic about it, made rapid progress, and after much hard work and study and years of fighting is now known as Bandmaster Bert Twitchin, of Regent Hall fame). I was saying we may be forced to play like them, but it will lose its desired effect upon the people if our lives are a contradiction to our profession.

There was a time when Army Bands were thought to be a nuisance, but you must remember we were Salva-

What About Those Unused Instruments?

The Soldiers of Glen Vowel Indian Reserve Corps want to form a Band. They have no instruments, and the raising of money to purchase same is out of the question. In writing to the Editor on this subject, Commandant Hanna says: "Possibly in some corner, or on some shelf in some Corps there are instruments which should be in action. Will you not put in a plea for us here at Glen Vowel and Hazelton? Sixty years ago this was a real cannibal tribe. How truly is the grace of God manifested. We require four cornets, two tenor horns, two trombones, two baritones and two bombardons."

and marched year after year through opposing and persecuting crowds, covered with mud and blood; fighting for liberty to preach Christ and Him crucified in the streets and lanes of our cities and towns, until they gained the victory.

Many of that fighting force have gone to their reward, while some are still on the Field. Give them a cheer like many of the young Bandsmen did to your humble servant last January at the General Councils for British Bandmasters held in London. Why? they greeted me with a good shake of the hand, and a "God bless you, Dad! it is the likes of you that has made it easy for us to do our work in these days."

I confess I am still a bit old-fashioned; I like the old time religion, the old songs, the old tunes, etc. Nevertheless, I am delighted to hear our Bands give out such beautiful music and sweet harmonies as they do at the present day, so go on, Boys, make the world ring with soul-stirring music, but do not forget that we have great responsibilities and privileges as musical evangelists.

As an old pioneer, let me say it is a most important thing to remember that we are music-makers for the Kingdom of God. Not merely to amuse and tickle the ears of our listeners (though that is very important) but to so play that, by the power of God within us, we may lead them to a better life, a sweeter life, a happier life, lead them from darkness to light, and from Satan unto God.

the spirit of Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, the fire, the joy, the glory!

Let me tell you a story. When I was a boy I lived at Sheffield. There were not so many attractions and amusements as there are today. I was very fond of seeing the marionette show (performing dolls), which was a very innocent amusement for boys and girls. We children were especially interested in the amazing feats of a clown with a long string of sausages, which he had stolen from a butcher's shop, when suddenly one of the figures tumbled all in pieces, head and arms and legs all over the place. Great effort was made to put him together again, but just as the work appeared near completion the whole thing collapsed once more. Then suddenly the music struck up, and lol bone came to bone, each joint fitted into its socket, legs, arms, and head, and the figure was perfectly restored and seemed to dance for joy.

My dear young comrades, all round us are people who are broken to pieces, shattered by sin. Men may try all kinds of ways and means to put them together again and make them better, but it will prove an utter failure. But we have the music, the music of Jesus' name; that name gives life and health and peace.

"His name the sinner keeps,
And is from sin set free,

"Tis music in his ears,

"Tis life and victory.

New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy."

As in the Prophet Ezekiel's vision of the valley of dry bones, so our dear Founder saw all around him people who were dead in un-sress and sin, and he prayed that these bones might live, and there was a rumbling in the valley of Mile End Waste and a coming together, and here we are today all alive with our music and song. The greatest and most wonderful life-saving Army in the world. Hallelujah! The gift of music, one of God's best gifts to man. Therefore let us cultivate it, not merely to please ourselves, as I am afraid some are apt to do, but to arouse those about us who are on their way to perdition, and compel them to come into the Kingdom. I will close with the language of the poet:

"Rise up, rise up,
Have done with lesser things.
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings."

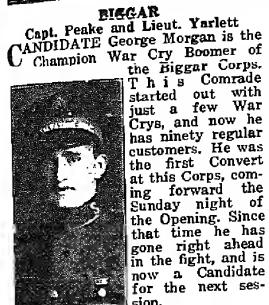
Serve Him with gladness, let the trumpets blow, and many sinners shall hear the glad sound and rejoice in the God of our Salvation. May it be so is the prayer of your old comrade and friend.

BRANDON BAND

On Thursday, Feb. 22nd, after a lapse of twelve years, the Brandon Band unit, the band of Bandmaster G. W. Sayer, had a meeting at the Euphonium School. The trip was made in sleighs kindly loaned by Soldiers of the Corps. Although the weather was cold, the trip was enjoyed by everyone.

Upon our arrival we were greeted by an audience of about 130 bronze-colored boys and girls ranging from eight to sixteen years of age. The playing of the Band was certainly appreciated. From the opening double forte of "Wellington Club" to the final note of "American Patrol" the program was well up to Brandon standard. Special features were the Euphonium Solo by Junior bandman Willie Dunstan and a Trombone Solo by Bandman Bert Scott. Special numbers also included the march of "Overworked Electrionist," presented by Bandman A. Sayer. The full Band, in addition to the pieces already mentioned, contributed the "Hallelujah Chorus," "Praise of God" and the march, "Emancipation."

Before leaving we were served with a hot lunch, to which all old friends, and those sent with hearty "Thank yous" and cries of "Come again soon."—Cor. Cor.

**MRS. ENVOY DUNLOP**

On the Sick List at Penticton

The following may answer the inquiries of many Comrades who are interested in the welfare of Mrs. Envoy Dunlop, who, after twenty-five years' service, retired from active work as an S. A. Officer, owing to sickness. For over a year she has been unable to rise from her bed, and is only able to rest in one or two positions, owing to the terrible malady that is turning all her joints into fixtures. At times she suffers great agony, though her general condition is better than it was year ago. Penticton Officers visit her daily and are always blessed by the sweet fortitude with which she bears her heavy cross. She would appreciate the prayers of Comrades throughout the Territory, and, although she would be unable to answer them, letters from old Comrade Officers would be greatly appreciated by her.

Her husband, the Envoy, is her faithful nurse, day and night, and though forced to be absent from all Meetings, he is proving God's all-sufficient grace.

NEEPAWA

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey We are glad to report victory and that our Band is in the Up-grade. On Feb. 22nd, the Brandon Band, under the leadership of Mr. J. C. McNaughton, met at the Open Air Hall on Saturday and Sunday evening. The meetings were well attended. Sister Orion took the platform Sunday morning, while Mrs. McNaughton took the platform Saturday evening. The Comrades who worked well during the day and there were six neckers at the Mercy Seat. At the Meeting on Tuesday night there were four meetings. The Brandon Band was invited to be present at a fifteen minutes prayer meeting held in the Quarters Wednesday morning when twelve Comrades knelt in prayer.—Redwing.

CAMROSE

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg We had Saturday, Feb. 18th, and a very profitable meeting. The Up-grade Band, under the leadership of Mr. J. C. McNaughton, met at the Open Air Hall on Saturday and Sunday evening. The meetings were well attended. Sister Orion took the platform Sunday morning, while Mrs. McNaughton took the platform Saturday evening. The Comrades who worked well during the day and there were six neckers at the Mercy Seat. At the Meeting on Tuesday night there were four meetings. The Brandon Band was invited to be present at a fifteen minutes prayer meeting held in the Quarters Wednesday morning when twelve Comrades knelt in prayer.—Redwing.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey Comptroller Hodder and Staff were with us on Feb. 18th and received a very warm welcome. The United Bands of Vancouver and New Westminster rendered the music and at the Open Air Lieut. Col. G. W. Sayer, Bandman Eddie Murphy and Pte. Billie Dunnigan gave snapety testimonial. Although the audience was small, there were no visible results, we believe many were convicted and God was with us.—H. D.

INDIANS

Staff-Capt. Cummings and Lieut. Birrell We had a very good meeting on Feb. 18th. The audience was large and the band was well received. The United Bands of Vancouver and New Westminster rendered the music and at the Open Air Lieut. Col. G. W. Sayer, Bandman Eddie Murphy and Pte. Billie Dunnigan gave snapety testimonial. Although the audience was small, there were no visible results, we believe many were convicted and God was with us.—H. D.

VANCOUVER MEN'S SOCIAL

Staff-Capt. Cummings and Lieut. Birrell Our Meetings at the Institution have been attended very well during the Winter season. The first Meeting was held Oct. 20th with a attendance of 130. The second meeting was held Dec. 1st, with an attendance of 120. The average number present has been thirty, which is very encouraging indeed. At the first meeting the Brandon and Mount Pleasant Bands with us already, and the Brandon Band which proved a great blessing.—Cor.

INNISFAIL

Capt. Aldridge and Lieut. Coughlin The Lord is indeed near to those who call on him, three more souls having recently found Jesus as their Saviour, and they are bravely taking their stand for him.

On Feb. 21st, we had our first Hallelujah Chorus, and the audience was excellent. After the meeting, the Brandon Band, the Brandon and Mount Pleasant Bands with us already, and the Brandon Band which proved a great blessing.—Cor.

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We are looking for you.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 737-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2911 — Jones, William Charles — ("Midnight Slim"). Age 66, by profession a schoolmaster, later cattle rancher, but now believed to be a general pedlar. Single. Blind in left eye. Native of Abberdon, near Chester, England. In 1885 left England for Canada. Thought to be in Winnipeg or district. Good news awaits \$50 reward for the person first supplying such information as will afford satisfying proof whether he is alive or dead.

1905—Christiansen, Karl, alias Charles Christiansen. Age 37, tall, fair. Last heard from 14 years ago in Victoria, B.C. 2906—Pilkington, Margarette, Age 24, height 5'4", dark hair, blue eyes, complexion fair, native of London (Fulham). When last wrote she gave as her address 1848 Rutland Street, Regina, Saskatchewan.

2914—Lamb, Age 40, height 6'2", complexion fair, brown hair, grey eyes, single, tanned complexion. Missing for two years. Last address, Y.M.C.A., Oakland, California.

2915—Harris, Sam. Left his wife in Toronto, supposed to be in Winnipeg.

2916—Moore, Horace H. Supposed to be in a literary publishing house in Saskatchewan.

2917—Exell, David, Age 29, height 5'9", hair, eyes and complexion dark. Market gardener, North York, Ontario. Last address was 1606, Yongton Street.

2920—Johnson, Theodor. Age 64, tall, married, wavy hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in 1912 in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

2921—Hanson, Axel Joel. Age 45, last heard from about 1910 at Carlo, B.C. An inheritance is awaiting him.

2919—Rawlings, Kate. Married an Army Officer and left England for Regina in 1915.

3012—Bell, Gilbert. Missing for ten years, was employed with Mr. McInnes, farmer, Redvers, Saskatchewan.

3023—Reimle, Mary. Age 19, hair, dark complexion clear, domestic. When last she wrote she gave as her address: c/o. Mr. Gourley, 1215 Grandview Avenue, Vancouver.

3028—Kenzie, Kathleen. Age 21, height 5', fair hair, blue eyes, missing for two years, last known address was Vendome Hotel, Fort Macleod, Alberta.

3031—Keeley, Robert. Age 28, height 5'4", hair, dark brown, eyes brown, complexion fresh. Was a steward on board one of the large white steamers of the Dominion Line, but left the ship at Montreal, Quebec, and thought secured work.

3034—Fullmer, Emmerson. Left Halifax for Whistler about November 28th, 1918. He worked in Miami, Winnipeg until November 13th.

3040—Hoel, Nicolai, or Andresen. Age 20, white hair, blue eyes, height 5'9". Last heard from June 11th, 1912. Last address was Box 228, Duncan, Vancouver.

3101—Jackson, John Stanwell. Age 19, fair complexion, height 5'9", last heard from last July, then working extra gang No. 8, Malton, Saskatchewan.



A. O. LUMSDEN



A. P. BROWN

3110—Lumaden, Alexander O. Age 41, height 5'9", sandy hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Painter by trade. Missing since November, 1919.

3113—Brown, Archie Paul. Brown hair, grey eyes, height 5'7", last heard of in Seattle, Wash.

PRIDE AND PENITENCE

A SHORT SERIAL—Being a Story of Ancient Palestine

LONG ago, near the foot of Mt. Ephraim, there lived a young harp-maker, Joseph by name, and his wife Shiprah. Day by day they worked together in Joseph's little shop, or in the tiny garden and vineyard back of the house. Joseph loved best to work in the shop, but he had to attend the garden and vineyard to get food for himself and wife, for at the beginning, he earned very little making and selling harps. Very carefully did he work on each harp that he made, testing each string until the sweetest, fullest tone possible was secured. Some of the frames he adorned with intricate carvings, and on a very few there were ornaments of gold. Joseph could not often afford the gold. When a harp was finished, he used to try it out in the evening as he sat before his little house with Shiprah beside him.

"Making harps is the thing I love most in the world to do," sometimes he would say to her. "If I could take care of you without working in the garden and vineyard, and have all my time for my harps, I would be happy. Jehovah must love to see us do so well." When a harp was finished, he used to try it out in the evening as he sat before his little house with Shiprah beside him.

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When a harp was finished, he used to try it out in the evening as he sat before his little house with Shiprah beside him.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed both Prince and King when the last covering dropped from the delicate strings.

"Play it," commanded the King,

and Joseph tested the strings and with trembling fingers played something he had learned back on his own mountain side. The faces of the King and Prince shone with undisguised pleasure.

"And this is your gift to the King?"

"If it will please thee, O King," replied Joseph.

The King caught the flash of dispair

that flitted over the countenance of his royal guest and guessed at once that the Prince had desired the harp for himself. Now the kingdom the Prince represented had just ended a war with the forces of the King some months before, and the King was very anxious to preserve the present conditions of peace between the two countries. Turning to Joseph, he said:

What Shall I Do? With Jesus?

I will
Him

It is up to each individual to insert the verb "accept" or "reject."

One day, Joseph and Shiprah went down to Jerusalem to attend a religious feast, and he carried with him the most beautiful of all the harps he had ever made.

"Perhaps I may give it to the King," he said.

How odd the couple looked as they trudged along the road! They had but one ass, and Joseph walked while Shiprah rode, he assisting her to hold the harp on the ass in front of her. It was such a large harp, the largest he had ever made, and reaching as high as his head when he stood beside it. It was beautifully adorned with gold that it had taken them two or three years of saving to get.

As they neared the sacred city, they saw a great procession coming toward them. It proved to be the King riding out with his court and a Prince who had come to visit him. The Prince was a dark, swarthy man from Egypt, with keen eyes that looked constantly on every side as if he did not wish to let anything escape his notice. Joseph led the ass to one side to let the procession pass, but the Prince saw him, and, leaning over, spoke to the King. The King then commanded the chariot to be stopped and ordered a servant to bring Joseph to him. Joseph obeyed in wonder and fear. Never before had he stood so near the person of his King, but he bowed humbly and waited for the King to speak.

"What is that great burden you carry on your ass before your wife? Why do you not ride yourself?"

Joseph hesitated to answer. What if the King should think after all that so poor a man could not honestly come by an instrument with so much gold upon it? Would he believe Joseph's and Shiprah's story of how hard they

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. Hudder

Kenora	March 16
Fort William	March 17-18
Port Arthur	March 19-20
Fort Frances	March 21
Rainy River	March 22
Winnipeg Y. P. Day	March 25
Winnipeg I, Good Friday	March 30
God	March 30

(Lt. Colonel McLennan will accompany)

LT.-COLONEL MORRIS

The Chief Secretary

Winnipeg Y. P. Day	March 25
Winnipeg I, Good Friday	March 30
Saskatoon	April 14, 15, 16

LT.-COLONEL TAYLOR

The Field Secretary

Winnipeg VIII	March 18 and 19
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BRIGADIER SIMS

Winnipeg Y. P. Day	March 25
Regina	April 7, 8, 9
Saskatoon	April 14, 15, 16

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Vancouver II	March 17, 18, 19
Vancouver I	March 20-26
New Westminster	March 29
North Vancouver	Mar. 31, Apr. 1-2
NaNaimo	April 7, 8
Victoria	April 14, 15, 16

MAJOR LARSON

Edmonton III	Mar. 17, 18
Wainwright	Mar. 24, 25
Chauvin	Mar. 26
Ribstone	Mar. 27
Edgerton	Mar. 28
Metiskow	Mar. 29, 30
Camrose	Mar. 30, April 1

STAFF-CAPT. J. HABKIRK

Dauphin	Mar. 24, 25, 26, 27, 28
Nepawa	Mar. 29
Brandon	Mar. 31, April 1
Kenora	March 13-16
Fort William	March 17-18
Port Arthur	March 19-20
Fort Frances	March 21
Rainy River	March 22

STAFF-CAPTAIN GOSLING

Shaunavon	Mar. 17, 18, 19
Maple Creek	Mar. 22, 23
Swift Current	Mar. 24, 25
Herbert	Mar. 26
Regina	Mar. 30

ENSIGN PUTT

Victoria	March 17, 18, 19
Kamloops	March 24, 25
Vernon	March 26, 27
Winnipeg	March 28, 29
Rossland	March 30, 31

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(Continued next week)

CAMPAINING
AT EDMONTON AND
SASKATOON
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THE WAR CRY



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

THE
GENERAL WELCOMED
HOME
(See page 7)

NO. 11. VOL. IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, MARCH 17th, 1923

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WHEN LUIGI FOUND SALVEZZA

REGULAR visitors to the city of Florence have begun to miss a somewhat public character who fails, nowadays, to put in his accustomed appearance on the most frequented streets of the city.

Luigi Pasado was a gaunt-looking fellow, the shadows in whose cheeks were accentuated by the white chalk with which he was powdered and by the black lines artistically applied here and there to his face.

Luigi's thin shoulders looked all the thinner because of the ruffles which he wore about his neck, and the balloon-like trousers served only to emphasize the emaciation of his body. What a pitiable compound—a consumptive clown!

When he grinned at the patrons of his buffoonery, it was as if a death's head cast glibed upon them, for out of the deep-sunk eyes of the curb-side entertainer there never shone a merry twinkle. Pain and sorrow and fear filled the life of the clown.

He knew he must die; he knew also that he was not ready to die. The performing dog which joined the clown in his tricks watched the man's face with pathetic solicitude; he, too, seemed to know that something was troubling Luigi.

Then came the happy day upon which the clown caught the sympathetic glance of a man who, in passing through the crowd on the pavement, turned his face towards the performers. Above those kindly eyes the showman saw the red band which bound the uniform cap, and one word seemed to spring out in letters of silvery light, saying: "Salvezza."

For a moment Luigi was dazzled by the great prospect which immediately opened up by reason of that magic word. This was his need—Salvation! From his sorrow, his pain, his fears; from the sense of unreadiness for inevitable death. If only he could find the full meaning of all that began to dawn upon him, at sight of the word.

Suggestion was all that his

The Italian Clown Who Learned the Way to Lose Sorrow, Pain and Fear

good wife required ere she set about finding the Salvezza people. Soon she succeeded and, attending The Army Meetings, she was led to kneel at the Penitent Form. Next she took her four children and very wonderful things happened to each of them according to their varying temperaments. Then feeling that this great power had been tested and demonstrated sufficiently, she spoke to her anxious husband about his soul's need.

A glad leaping at his heart told Luigi that this was truly Salvezza, and, stealing away from the house, he sought solitude to prepare his own petition. Deliberately kneeling down, in all the trashy finery of the buffoon, he took from his head his conical cap and set it on the ground before him. Then, closing his eyes and clasping his thin, long fingers in a desperate grip, he prayed—simply, and from an overflowing heart, for light and hope; for forgiveness and peace; for Salvezza all-sufficing and complete.

Only a brief prayer, but it was long enough to voice his confession and faith; huskily muttered, yet it reached the heart of God; only a minute in making, but the answer was quicker. Luigi knew he was saved. Opening his eyes, he turned his head to find that the dog had followed him, and, thinking his master was playing some new role, had made haste to copy him as best he could.

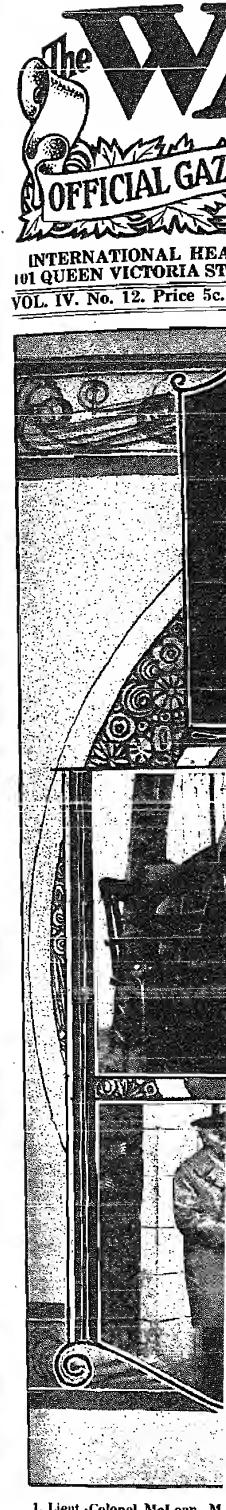
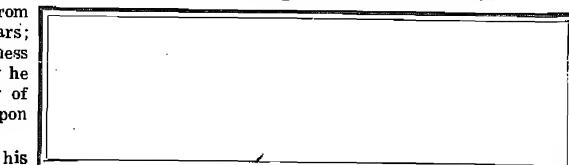
"Come on!" said Luigi, lifting his pet from the ground; "let's go and tell mother!"

Today the family is a Salvation family, which explains why Luigi performs no more as a clown. And the dog? Does he miss his games in the street? It appears not, for he delights to join family prayers at home, as he did on the day that Luigi found Salvezza!

Reader, if you are unconverted, the same glad transformation can be wrought in your life. But you must seek God in the same simple way. There must be confession of sin, repentance towards God and faith in the saving power of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Cry out in contrition, and deliverance swift and certain, will be yours.

Thinking His Master Was Playing Some New Role the Dog Made Haste to Copy Him.

Space for Corps Announcements



1. Lieut.-Colonel McLean, M
of a western country home.